“Ballad of Robin”

In London there lived a fine young boy

Who had been left alone.

His mother had gone to serve the Queen.

To war his father had gone.

When Robin was sad

John- Go- In–The-Wynd sang.

After he was done.

A gang attacked them.

They had nowhere to sleep

So they slept in a log.

The sleep was bad.

After they felt like hogs.

When they went to the castle

The Welsh had attacked.

Robin had to defeat the Welsh.

So the castle wouldn’t look like a heap of mess.

6-A.U K W P